

Chapter 75

Albert Ou glared at Russel Cheng and placed the information on the table.

“Character relationships.”

“The wife’s character relationship is really simple, she has almost no friends, she worked a lot of part-time jobs to earn money when she was in school, and even if she knew her friends, she basically met them when she was working part-time, and then she didn’t have much contact with them, and I’m afraid the only ones who have really been in contact are the wife’s classmates.”

“Classmate.”

“You know, Young Master Mo Yiang Mo.”

Albert Ou snorted, the boy was not enough to be feared.

“There’s something I don’t know whether to say or not.”

“Say.”

“Some time ago, Young Master Mo approached me and asked me to help contact the order for nine hundred and ninety-nine Ecuadorian colorful roses, I thought it wasn’t a big deal, so I didn’t report it, then I heard that the day my wife killed her, someone sent nine hundred and ninety-nine colorful roses.”

“It’s pretty thoughtful.”

Albert Ou laughed.

“I don’t know if the person Ou wants to check is Young Master Mo.”

Albert Ou didn’t say anything, it wasn’t like there wasn’t this possibility, since Mo Yiang had sent 999 roses, it was also possible to send another comb.

“Go get him for me and bring him to my side.”

“Yes.”

Crystal Garden

It was late in the evening, full of stars and starlight, and the Crystal Garden was silent in the darkness.

It's just that this place is not destined to be peaceful tonight.

Mo Yiang was "invited" to come here just after the announcement.

"Uncle, I really don't know any combs I just gave her roses."

Mo Yiang repeatedly denied it.

"It really wasn't you,"

"It really wasn't me, Uncle, I lied to you and God struck me down."

Albert Ou snorted, airing this brat didn't dare to lie to him.

"And do you know who gave her a comb?"

Mo Yiang's head shook like a rattle.

"I don't know."

Albert Ou stared.

Mo Yiang was so scared that his legs were soft, "I really don't know ah, little uncle, I lied to you heaven and earth"

"If you think about it, what else is around Jasmine Tong that covets her."

Mo Yiang pondered carefully, but he really couldn't think of anyone else who would give Jasmine Tong a comb.

He shook his head, "No, Little Man is a person who doesn't have any friends, she started out with Ellen Ron, Ellen Ron is a very overbearing person, and Little Man doesn't dare to make any friends, especially men, as for me, it's because I'm an artist of Artsin International, and Ellen Ron knew that I couldn't dig his corner, so he ignored it."

Albert Ou squinted his eyes, his blue pupils like glaze.

“Uncle, it’s just a comb, it’s 80% staff, and it’s not worth much.”

So, isn’t his brother-in-law making too much of a fuss?

Albert Ou slanted a glance at Mo Yiang, that was no ordinary comb.

Although he didn’t know the history of that comb now, he knew that ordinary people would never be able to get that comb.

“Is it possible that it’s Ellen Ron.”

“Impossible Ellen Ron that scum, and Jasmine Tong together for five years, as a result of the beauty of the temptation, directly and Rameen Tong to bed, and now the Rameen Tong spoiled like 258,000, has long forgotten there is Jasmine Tong this ex-girlfriend it.”

Mentioning Ellen Ron, Mo Yiang was just plain angry.

“Hmph, when she was with Jasmine Tong, she was not allowed to enter the entertainment industry, not allowed to come and go with men, this is not allowed, that is not allowed, now with Rameen Tong, Rameen Tong is not yet in the entertainment industry, and she is also getting the support of Yixin International.”

It was rare that Mo Yiang dared to speak in front of his youngest uncle.

In fact, if Mo Yiang didn’t have his own contract on the side of Artsin International, he might have fought with Ellen Ron long ago!

If it wasn’t for Ellen Ron’s horizontal obstruction, the current Jasmine Tong wouldn’t have fallen to such a state.

For four years in college, she was first in every subject and was praised by all of her teachers in her major, but she was so stunned that she didn’t take on a single serious role

Albert Ou pondered carefully.

Since this person wasn’t Ellen Ron or Mo Yiang, who could it be?

Jasmine Tong only knows so many people, who is the person who delivered the comb?

No, something must have been missed, and if even he couldn't find out, then the man's identity was even more mysterious.

I'm afraid that only Jasmine Tong's side knows about it.

Mo Yiang looked up at his little uncle, "Little Uncle, I've said everything I need to say, is it okay to go"

Albert Ou finally raised his eyes to look at his great nephew.

"You seem to know her pretty well."

"Uh sort of, four years in college, more contact in the first two years, I was busy after that, a little less contact."

"Then you must know her well."

Mo Yiang tugged at the corners of his mouth and smiled, how should he reply

"Write down everything you know about Jasmine Tong."

"Ah,"

So, this evening, Mo Yiang dragged his weary body with a pen trying to remember everything about Jasmine Tong.

It wasn't until one o'clock in the morning that Albert Ou was satisfied and let him go.

Before leaving, Albert Ou ordered his butler, Wu Shuo, to prepare some gifts.

"Take these home with you, and tell them I've been busy and haven't had time to come over and say hello to the family for me."

"Oh, good." Mo Yiang tried to suppress the yawn that he was about to let out.

"Okay, go home, I'll have someone take you."

"No, no, no, no, my agent is waiting for me outside."

"That's good."

Mo Yiang had just reached the door when Albert Ou's voice came from behind him again.

"Don't call Jasmine Tong by her first name in the future, that's rude."

"Well" Mo Yiang looked confused, "for, why"

"Because she's your little aunt."

"Little Little Aunt."

Wu Xiu sent someone to deliver the gift to Mo Yiang's car, and Feng Qian had all but slept in the car.

Mo Yiang was still immersed in the phrase "little aunt".

Feng Qian yawned, "Finally, it's over, you've been interrogated long enough by this little uncle of yours."

Said Feng Qian, rubbing his eyes, he started the engine and prepared to depart.

Feng Qian looked at Mo Yiang in the rearview mirror.

"Yi Aang, do you know that when you went in, Yixin International called me again and said that if you're willing to renew your contract, you'll be listened to on any terms, also, Shadow Bear over there also called me and asked if you have any intention to go over there, our contract is expiring, what are you going to do"

Feng Qian and Mo Yiang's contract was one and the same, where he was, he was there.

"I wouldn't sign with the Star King anyway."

He'll die under his uncle's thumb.

"Actually, the Star King is not bad, your uncle will definitely give you all the good resources then, and Manny is in the Star King too."

"What are you talking about Mandy in Star King"

Chapter 76

Mo Yiang looked at Feng Qian in shock.

Feng Qian saw Mo Yiang's expression from the rearview mirror and felt a little strange.

"Yeah, don't you know,"

As an agent, you need to know something about the situation of your peers, and that day he saw that Xu Xingru's Weibo profile had been changed when he looked up Weibo.

He thought that Jasmine Tong would definitely tell Mo Yiang about this, but she didn't even say anything.

"How could I know that dead girl didn't tell me"

Mo Yiang gritted his teeth, how much more is this woman hiding from him?

"I thought she told you."

Feng Qian didn't say anything further.

He personally advocated for Mo Yiang to go to the Star Emperor, after all, the current Star Emperor had been acquired by Albert Ou, and Mo Yiang's relationship with Albert Ou would definitely be smooth and smooth at the Star Emperor.

Mo Yiang's pupils shrank slightly.

Little Uncle bought Star King, Jasmine Tong signed Star King, Little Uncle is so attentive to Jasmine Tong's affairs, for the sake of a comb also have to break the casserole to the end.

He seemed to understand something.

Tong Siu Man, you idiot!

How much has happened to you?

Jasmine Tong auditioned for the role of the Dumping City and passed the role of Xia Feixue straight away, and will be filming on set in a week's time.

I wanted to settle down Yarwen Tong, but I didn't think this kid would just pack his bags and go on a graduation trip with his classmates in order not to worry about her.

She was also helpless, thinking that there was nothing wrong with Yarwen Tong going out for a walk, as long as she wasn't too tired.

Huma World was released in theaters and made \$110 million at the box office on its first day, with both box office and word of mouth flying.

As the Huma world sold out at the box office, another shocking news to the entertainment industry came at the same time.

Mo Yi-Ang gave up his contract renewal with ESSI and signed with Star King International instead.

That's really shocking news.

From the time Mo Yi-Ang's contract with Yixin International is about to expire, various entertainment agencies have started a battle for Mo Yi-Ang.

In order to keep Mo Yiang, Artisan International said in advance that once Mo Yiang's contract is renewed, the company's good resources will all be hit on him, in addition to what he wants to propose any conditions can be.

Other agencies are also sky-high contracts at Mo Yiang's disposal.

However, Mo Yiang chose the only Star King International that didn't fight in this war.

You know, it's common knowledge that Star International is deteriorating and on the verge of bankruptcy.

It was so strange that Mo Yiang would choose the Star Emperor.

Many reporters wanted to interview Mo Yi Aang, but they all declined, citing their recent busy schedules and not giving any interviews.

Here, before a reason was given for signing the Star Emperor, Mo Yiang made a new move.

He booked ten shows for Yanhong.

Also tweeted out movie tickets.

In the previous publicity, Mo Yiang parachuted into the publicity scene and interacted sweetly with Qin Liyuan, making many people speculate.

I can't believe it's happening again. I've booked ten shows.

Many people are wondering if Mo Yiang and Qin Liyuan have some kind of underground love affair.

With the rise of the box office of the Huma Red World, the storm of Mo Yiang's contract signing as well as the wrapping up of the show, Qin Tianlian's popularity quietly returned

On this day, Mo Yiang called Jasmine Tong and invited her to watch a movie, but of course the movie was Huma Red World.

Jasmine Tong was happy to go, she was about to join the crew anyway, and there was no chance she would want to watch it later.

Because of the popularity of the Huma Red World, Jasmine Tong, the third woman, is recognizable to some, even though she doesn't have much drama, so she purposely wears a mask.

Jasmine Tong arrived at the cinema and carefully searched around the cinema and didn't see Mo Yiang.

Just at this time, a man in a black casual suit and cap suddenly touched her arm.

Jasmine Tong was so frightened that she hurriedly flashed to the side, "You're scared to death."

"Keep it down."

Mo Yiang was not only dressed in black, with a cap, but also wore sunglasses and a black mask.

You wouldn't know it was this God if you didn't look closely.

"How could you? You're so tightly wrapped."

Mo Yiang looked around, “don’t you know the little master popularity it is not bad in case someone finds out, hurry up and enter it.”

“You’re simply the place to be.”

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

Mo Yiang had already bought popcorn and juice ahead of time, walked into the hall and found their place straight away.

This one was pretty crowded.

They’re just like a little couple.

Once seated, Jasmine Tong began to watch the movie in earnest, with Mo Yiang on the sidelines like a little lackey, handing out juice and popcorn.

However, Jasmine Tong was a little disappointed.

She’s had her scenes cut.

The movie ends and Mo Yiang just explodes.

“Grandma, if you know the little man won’t wrap up the show, cut that much”

Jasmine Tong tugged at the corners of her mouth, “Okay, okay, a female third wasn’t worth wrapping up in the first place.”

They left the cinema with the crowd.

Jasmine Tong followed Mo Yiang to the parking lot and got into the car.

“Actually, I’m content, I didn’t even have to take the role to begin with, it’s my first role, and it’s still quite monumental.”

It was as if Jasmine Tong was talking to herself.

But Mo Yiang’s heart was very unpleasant.

For a long time, Jasmine Tong saw that Mo Yiang didn’t mean to start the engine, so he turned to him.

“Why aren’t you driving?”

Mo Yiang turned his head, "Tell me, what happened to you during the year I was out of the country."

Jasmine Tong laughed, "What can happen"

"You're married."

Mo Yiang's words were not like a question, but an affirmation.

Jasmine Tong turned her head straight ahead.

"Don't you lay off me, I called Xiaolei, Xiaolei one bite one brother-in-law."

Yes, coming to the movie was secondary, talking to her was the main thing.

Mo Yiang had already called Yarwen Tong in advance.

"Yes, I'm married."

Jasmine Tong knew that there was no way to hide it, so she simply confessed.

"Why?"

"A year ago, Xiaolei lived in the cpu, the situation is very serious, you also know I broke up with Ellen Ron at that time, not a penny, I was begging my grandparents, I could not borrow a penny, fortunately my husband showed up, gave me a million, and directly registered the marriage."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

Mo Yiang was a bit agitated and he clenched his fist, but he found it so weak.

"I called you,"

Jasmine Tong's words were still very quiet.

"Played,"

"Didn't get through, I called you a dozen times."

Mo Yiang lost his voice for a moment.

He remembered that more than a year ago, he was filming a part of that film, a Sino-foreign joint venture, in the mountains, and during that time his cell phone had no signal at all, and he had been suffocating in the mountains for more than a whole month.

Chapter 77

Mo Yiang's eyes shone with a flowing light as he gazed straight ahead.

He didn't dare to think about how desperate Jasmine Tong was at that time.

She must have gone to the Tong family to beg and plead, but the Tong family is so stone-hearted that they definitely won't pay any attention to her, and she may have even gone to find Ellen Ron, but that wolf-hearted thing of Ellen Ron's.

She must have been so helpless at that time.

When she called him a dozen times and couldn't get through.

Thinking of this, Mo Yiang clenched his fists and veins popped up

Why wasn't he there for her when she needed him most?

Jasmine Tong slapped Mo Yiang's shoulder sharply.

"Gee, it's over, I'm fine now, aren't I."

Mo Yiang turned his head to look at Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong's face was clouded with a smile.

He finally knew where Jasmine Tong had changed.

She became to put everything out of perspective, everything she seemed to care about.

Mo Yiang couldn't say anything as if it was stuck in his throat.

Jasmine Tong knew that Mo Yiang was not feeling well, her eyes to see her friend is still quite accurate, from the beginning she knew that Mo Yiang was not a friend in vain.

He really hadn't helped her much in the years he'd known him.

If he had answered that phone call, he would have lent her the money without saying a word.

"Mandy, I'm sorry."

Although I don't think this sorry will serve any purpose, Mo Yiang doesn't know what else to say besides sorry.

"Oh my, do we need to say sorry between us? besides, it's not your fault, I'm really quite well now, and the only thing I want now is to have a baby."

"What,"

Mo Yiang came to his senses.

"Have a baby ah, Little Lei wants to be an uncle, maybe because he knows his days are numbered, so he wants to see my family happy and keeps pushing me to have a baby."

Jasmine Tong laughed bitterly.

Not to mention being a mother, she was unprepared for the role of wife.

However, what Yarwen Tong wanted, she would definitely go for it.

Mo Yiang opened his mouth for a long while, unable to say a single word.

In fact, he really wanted to tell her not to keep living for Yarwen Tong, she also needed to live for herself.

"Then your husband,"

"Don't mention my husband, you know he didn't even show up for a year after we registered, a while ago, Yarwen was in the hospital and I was determined to have a child, so I went to the bar and ran into Zee."

Jasmine Tong mysteriously leaned closer to Mo Yiang.

"I cuckolded my husband."

plop!

Mo Yiang finally understood why his little uncle still had to play the role of a duck of some sort, and here's why

"I'll only tell you one person about this, so don't you dare tell anyone else."

Jasmine Tong still felt a little guilty.

Mo Yiang sighed.

Tong Siu Man, Tong Siu Man, you idiot!

So Chak is your husband?

And you didn't cuckold him.

And your husband is a very powerful man.

Mo Yiang wanted to tell Jasmine Tong so much, but he didn't dare to say a single word due to Albert Ou's threats.

"Black Earth, you know I still haven't met my husband, it doesn't matter if I do or don't anyway, what's there to meet about a forty year old uncle, it would be nice to get me pregnant."

Jasmine Tong sighed in frustration, "Okay, let's go."

"Okay."

Mo Yiang drove Jasmine Tong to Rainbow City, Jasmine Tong has nothing to hide from Mo Yiang, after all, Mo Yiang is a friend who knows her roots, let him know where she lives, he will not do anything.

"Black Earth, I'm out of here, bye."

Looking at Jasmine Tong's back as she left, Mo Yiang couldn't say what he felt in his heart.

Rainbow City, this side has a set of his youngest uncle's property, being a star, he is also wealthy in his hands, originally also wanted to buy property, fancy Rainbow City this place, but as soon as he heard that his youngest uncle bought a house here, he immediately turned elsewhere.

At this point, a luxury nanny car.

Qin suddenly looked tired after just finishing his announcement, leaning against the car with his eyes closed to rest.

Charlene sat in the passenger seat and answered the phone very quietly for fear of waking her up.

Hanging up the phone, Xia Lian looked behind her at Qin Liyan, who had planned to tell her later.

But then Qin turned around and slowly opened his eyes, "Is it a call from Sister Yueru What's the matter"

Charlene turned around.

"Then suddenly, it's nothing, it's a good thing, there's two more endorsements for you over there from Sister Yueru, and Sister Yueru's phone calls are going through the roof, the stack of scripts wanting to invite you to act are stacked high"

Even though it was already late at night, Xia Lian was already excited by Qin Liyuan's soaring popularity.

Qin turned around and smiled slowly.

Her former popularity is back and she's even better than before.

"By the way, unexpectedly sister, Mo Yiang pack ten movies it you see how much he has eyesight, not yet how it is, began to suck up to you this future aunt."

Qin turned around and smiled faintly.

"And ah, I've heard that the latest benefits up and down the Dark Empire Group are movie tickets for Huma Red World, and I don't know how much Mr. Ou has bought, it's really rare for someone like Mr. Ou to be so quietly kind to people"

Hearing this, Qin turned his eyebrows suddenly curved, and his face, which had just been tired, was now plated with a look of joy.

Charlene trailed off, a little lost.

“But we’re going to be in the crew tomorrow, and you don’t have time to catch up with Mr. Ou when you turn around.”

“There’s always something.” Chin looked suddenly out the window.

Late at night the city of Z is still shining with colorful neon lights.

“It’s also right anyway, now that unexpectedly Sister’s career is on the rise, she will have a long time with Mr. Ou in the future.”

When Qin turned around, he didn’t speak anymore, but fell into deep contemplation.

Rainbow City

Back home, it was late, Jasmine Tong finished her shower and went to bed.

Tomorrow, we’re going to enter the set of Dumpster, a drama that will probably take two or three months to shoot.

My husband hasn’t been back since the last fight he had with him.

If he doesn’t come back, where’s she going to get pregnant?

Jasmine Tong thought about it or sent a WeChat message to her husband.

“Honey, I’m going into the theater tomorrow, and it might be two or three months before I get home this time.”

A report on your whereabouts is always in order.

Who called them legally married.

After not receiving a reply from her husband for a long time, Jasmine Tong silently sighed and tossed the phone aside.

Who knows, Albert Ou is back.

Two or three months.

Albert Ou felt like he would go crazy when he saw this time

During this time, he was pouting, so he never came back, and then it turned out that he was punishing himself for the consequences of his pouting

This is his wife. Why doesn't he come back?